

I Learn of a Time

By Matteo Mercer

*I learn of a time with a phone in my hand,
Listening to the man on the end of a wire,
I am truly amazed by the stories being told,
Of a man named Guy, a veteran of old.*

*I learn of a time when freedom was in check,
Of a man named Hitler who was surely vile,
I listen attentively to the experiences explained,
About a world of pain where life was maimed.*

*I learn of a time when conflict was often,
When fathers were killed, and sons were mourned,
When cities were bombed, what a disgrace,
People were killed because of their race.*

*I learn of a time when a woman was weeping,
all dressed in black with a child by her side,
A casket in front, and a ring she is wearing,
a life gone too soon, the pain she is bearing.*

*I remember a time when battles were raging,
People were injured, landscapes reshaped,
Families disrupted, soldiers displaced,
Human life can never be replaced.*

*Please remember this time and honor our veterans,
As they have made many selfless sacrifices mental and physical,
To protect the things that we hold dear,
So we do not have to live our lives in fear.*